DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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His Love and Care

[From "The Eternal Goodness"]

I see the wrong that round me lies,
I feel the guilt within;
I hear, with groan and travail-cries,
The world confess its sin.

Yet, in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed trust my spirit clings;
I know that God is good!

And so beside the Silent Sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

O brothers! if my faith is vain,
If hopes like these betray,
Pray for me that my feet may gain
The sure and safer way.

And Thou, O Lord! by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee!

—*John Greenleaf Whittier.*

TURNING A NEW LEAF.

It was the last day of the year; and there had been a week or two of bitterly cold weather, with a heavy fall of snow. The morning dawned bright and beautiful, and the sunlight played on the long icicles that hung from the roofs and illuminated the snow laden branches of the trees. It had not at present much dissolving power, but as the sun reached the zenith there would no doubt be a rapid thaw. So said James Turner, who, in woolen comforter and gloves, was industriously sweeping the snow from his doorway, and making a path by which himself and neighbors could cross over to the village shop. I suppose it is really very rude to look in people's windows, and yet I should like to take a peep in at Mr. Turner's cottage window and admire Little Johnnie; he is sitting on a foot-stool near a fire, and, indeed, everything about him is bright. There was no one else in the room, but that did not signify. Having finished his sweeping, James Turner opened the cottage door and asked, "Where is your mother, Johnnie?"

"Upstairs, father," was the reply.

"Never mind; I'm going to send poor little Tim in to have a warming at that fire."

"All right, father," said Johnnie. "Send him along."

Little Tim came in shivering, with ragged clothing and bare feet. He was of the same age as Johnnie, but much smaller in size, and fragile-looking. His eyes sparkled when he saw comfortable-looking Johnnie, and he exclaimed, "Oh, how nice it is."

"Come along, Tim," said Johnnie. "Here is plenty of room. Oh, my! how cold you are! Put your hands on my porringer, and that will warm them proper."

Tim accepted the invitation, and it must be confessed that when he held the outside of the porringer his eyes fell longingly on the bread and milk it contained.

"Have you had any breakfast," asked Johnnie. "No," said Tim sadly, "my mother had nothing for me this morning."

"O, my!" said Johnnie again. "Well, never mind; eat that up quick."

And poor little Tim emptied the porringer, and basked in the warmth of the fire until strange questions suggested themselves, and child-like he asked them: "Where do you get your milk?"

"We never have any. My mother never has any penny for it. I wonder why some people have money and others have none."

Johnnie was puzzled now, but at last he said thoughtfully: "I know why you have no money; it is because your father has not yet turned over a new leaf."

Tim looked puzzled now; but Johnnie continued: "A good long while ago, I had no socks or shoes and my mother had no money, and father was cross with her; but one day we had such a jolly supper that I wondered about it, and I asked if we should ever have another as good, and father said: 'Yes, Johnnie, plenty of them, for I have turned over a new leaf, and since then we have had fires and milk and pudding, and clothes, and I have a Sunday suit in the cupboard. Tomorrow we shall have a New Year's gift, and it is to be a clock; and it all comes from father's turning over a new leaf."

Just then Mrs. Turner came downstairs, and with true kindness spoke to little Tim and then asked Johnnie if he had given Tim any pictures to look at.

"No, mother," said Johnnie; "we have been having a serious talk." Mrs. Turner looked amused, but she asked: "What has Johnnie been saying to you, Tim?"

"He has told me about the new leaf, and I shall ask father to get one."

"Poor little fellow! it will be a happy thing for you if your father will alter. God help you all this winter."

Mrs Turner found some clothes that her own little son had outgrown, and they were plenty large enough for her neighbor's child, and the little boys were both delighted with the change in Tim's appearance; but as Mr. Turner was coming home to dinner now, they sent Tim to his mother to tell all the wonderful story, and to give her a new shilling as Mrs. Turner's New Year's gift.

That same night Tim Raglan, the elder, came home earlier than usual and apparently in good spirits.

"To-morrow will be New Year's day, mother," he said jocularly. "Will you stand treat?"

"I wish I could," she said; "but, Tim, come and show yourself to your father."

Tim came willingly, and his clothes were felt of and admired until nobody could say any more about them.

"Ah!" said Tim, the father, "some people do get on. I remember when Jim Turner's wife had an empty cupboard, and no money for firing."

"Yes," said little Tim, "Johnnie told me about it; and he says they have plenty now, because his father turned a new leaf."

"What does he mean by that?" asked Raglan; but his countenance showed that he knew well enough what it meant.

"Couldn't you turn a new leaf, father?" said the little boy, looking with pleading eyes into his father's face. "It would be nice to have bread and milk for breakfast in a nice hot porringer. Why, father, Johnnie says they buy their milk from Old Styles, and it's just delicious. Could you turn a new leaf, father?"

"I am afraid not," said the man huskily; and he hastily left the room and the cottage.

Mrs. Raglan feared he had gone off to the public house, and scolded little Tim for letting his tongue run so fast; and so at the close of what had been to Tim a wonderful happy day, he crept to his comfortless bed, sad and heavy-hearted. Poor Tim! His last conscious thought was, "I wish father would turn over a new leaf." About an hour afterward there was gentle knock at Mrs. Raglan's door, and to the poor woman's joyful suprise she found it was Mrs. Turner.

"I thought you would like to know your husband is in our house, having a chat with mine. Your good times are coming. I've brought you a few sticks for your fire, and a little bit of tea; now you cheer by, and when we send him in you make him as comfortable as you can God help you."

Poor Mrs. Raglan was unable to speak, but she speedily lighted her fire and put on the kettle, and then slipped over to the shop and got a loaf of bread and a rasher of bacon, changing the new shilling for the purchase. And sure enough Timothy Raglan returned to his cottage in a penitent state of mind.

Very timidy he spoke of his resolution to turn over a new leaf, but he made it, and James Turner promised to help him in every possible way.

He found it hard sometimes, but he said he prayed to God for grace to keep his vow, and every day it was easier, and now he could not live without prayer, neither could he go without his comforts very willingly; but the new leaf is still new and he means to keep it.

Well, to finish my story. Let me tell you little how Tim woke up and and smelled the bacon cooking, and in a great hurry, jumped out of bed and called out, "Mother, they are cooking the New Year's dinner at Johnnie Turner's."

"Poor little chap!" said Raglan. "Come here, Tim, and hear the good news. I am going to turn over a new leaf."

On his father's knee little Tim sobbed out his thankfulness, and thought how soon his home would be like Johnnie's and what a good thing it was to have a new leaf to turn.—*Howard School.*

The Bird and the Farmer

We know very well that birds play an important relation to agricultural interests, but there often seems a tendency to dwell on the harm that they do, rather than the good. Whether a bird is regarded as injurious or beneficial depends almost entirely upon what it eats. If crows or blackbirds are seen in numbers about corn fields, it is not surprising that they are accused of doing harm; but careful investigation often shows that they are actually destroying noxious insects.

Within certain limits, birds feed upon the kind of food that is most accessible. Thus, as a rule, insectivorous birds eat the insects that are most easily obtained, provided they do not have some particularly disagreeable property.

The problem of weed destruction is very important to agricultural interests. Fortunately, certain agents are at work to check this enemy, and perhaps the most efficient among them are the seed eating birds. Each fall and winter these birds migrate in large flocks to the different argicultural districts, and live upon the ripened seeds of weeds. Some birds eat more or less weed seeds throughout the year, even when insects are more abundant; but their good work practically extends from autumn until late spring.

Sparrows are the most abundant and widely distributed of the smaller birds inhabiting the rural districts of the United States, and they seem to be generally regarded with favor, but those who are well acquainted with the habits of the English sparrow know that it drives away other native birds, and does much damage to grain and fruit, and has also been suspected of injuring other crops.

Entomologists have estimated that insects yearly cause a loss of upwards of seven hundred million dollars to the agricultural interests of the United States. Were it not for our birds, the loss would be much greater; and indeed, it is believed that without the aid of our feathered friends, successful agriculture would be impossible.

A knowledge of the birds that protect his crops is therefore as important to the farmer as a knowledge of the insect pests that destory them. Such knowledge is the more important, because the relation of birds to man's interests is extremely complex. While it may be said that the most of our birds are useful, there are only a few of them that are always and everywhere useful, and that never do harm. Insectivorous birds, for instance, destroy, along with a vast number of harmful insects, some parasitic and predatory, which are among nature's most effective agents for keeping destructive insects in check. To the extent, then, that birds destroy useful parasitic insects, they are harmful; but taking the year round, the good they do by the destruction of insects injurious to man's interests far outweighs the little harm they do. It may said, too, that of the birds usually classed as noxious, there are very few that do not possess redeeming traits.

Even the much despised English sparrow has its part to perform in protecting the agricultural interests of the United States. The Bureau of the Biological Survey has recently given much attention to this sparrow. It has collected them from all parts of the United States and made an examination of four thousand stomachs. The results show that during the colder half of the year, the food of these birds consists almost entirely of seeds of weeds.

Birds occupy a unique position among the enemies of insects, since their power of flight enables them at short notice to get at points where there are abnormal insect outbreaks. An unusual abundance of grasshoppers, for instance, in a given locality, soon attracts the birds from a wide area, and as a rule their visit ceases only when there are no grasshoppers left.

The large amount of noxious seeds and insects that one bird will devour in the period of twelve hours is most surprising. A tree swallow's stomach, recently examined, contained forty cinch bugs, and fragments of many others, besides ten other species of insects. The stomach of a bank swallow showed that it contained sixty-eight cotton boll weevils, one of the worst insect pests that ever invaded the United States. Thirty-five cliff swallows had devoured an average of eighteen boll-weevils each. Two stomachs of pine siskins from Hayward, Cal., contained nineteen black olive scales, and three hundred plant lice. A killdeer's stomach, taken in Texas, contained over three hundred larvae. A flicker's stomach contained twenty eight big grubs. A nighthawk's stomach contained thirty four May beetles, the adult form of the white grub. Another nighthawk taken in this State had eaten twenty-four clover-leaf weevils, and three hundred and seventy five ants. Still another nighthawk three hundred and forty grasshoppers, fifty-two bugs, three beetles, two wasps and spider. A big tailed grackle taken in Texas had eaten in one meal about one hundred cotton boll weevils, besides a few other insects. A ring-neck pheasant, a bird which the State of New York is taking great interest in propagating, showed upon examination of the crop that it contained eight thousand seeds of chickweed, and dandelion head. More than seventy-two thousand seeds have been found in a single duck's stomach, taken in Louisiana.

Therefore, a thorough knowledge of the farmer's bird friends and enemies is doubly important, that he may protect the kinds that earn protection by their service. The number of insect pests is, at all times, increasing by leaps and bounds as soon as any natural restraint is taken from them, so every effort should be made to augment the number of our useful birds, by protecting them from their enemies, by providing nesting material, and by furnishing them food in times of stress, especially in the winter. Few are aware of the difficulty often experienced by birds in procuring water for drinking and bathing purposes. A constant supply of water near the farmhouse will materially aid in attracting birds to the neighborhood, and keeping them there, at least until the time of migration.

One of the worst foes of the native birds is the house cat. Probably none of our native wild animals destroys so many birds on the farm as the common, predatory cat. If a person feels that cats are necessary, every effort should be made by carefully feeding and watching them to insure the safety of the birds. The cat without a home should be mercifully put out of the way.

Our native shrubs should be utilized as far as possible, especially as many of them are not exceeded in beauty or interest by foreign plants. They are very attractive to birds, as is the hedge, and untrained bushes and tangled thickets. Plants and all ornamental shrubs will attract the native birds.

The State of New York, recognizing the economic value of our feathered friends, has thrown a safeguard around all species of birds, except the English sparrow, starling, crow, hawks, crow-blackbird, snowy owl, great horned owl and king fisher, by forbidding the killing at any time, and those which are known as game birds, such as water fowl, pheasant, quail, partridge, etc., can be taken only for certain very limited periods.

Those who are interested and familiar with the importance of conserving our bird life can do no better work than in educating the public to the necessity of protecting our insectivorous and weed-seed eating birds.—*Llewellyn Legge, Chief Game Protector, New York Conservation Commission.*

It takes more than 80 tons of water to an acre to make an inch of rainfall. A gentle drizzle-drazzel tain does the most good, as it does not pelt down the soil.

PITTSBURGH

The Pittsburgh Social League gave an entertainment, April 1st, and, from belated reports of the same, it was up to their usual standard of interest and amusement. The league, by the way, is just now all enthusiasm over the new rooms they took possession of lately. They now have two connected rooms on the fourth floor of an office building, at the corner of Wood and Water Streets, and they are fixing them up in a style that will make the members feel chesty. A billiard table has been ordered for one of the rooms, so that, with the other entertaining features, will keep the members in good humor with themselves and the world in general. The rooms are well-lighted and airy, overlooking the Monongahela River and Washington and Duquesne heights beyond. That alone is something worth while.

The officers of the League are: F. R. Gray, Pres.; John Friend, First Vice-Pres.; Geo. Bloedel, Second Vice-Pres.; Louis Schulte, Sec; and Geo. F. Grimm, Treas. Managers—Michael Kornblum, W. L. Sawhill, and John Friend. General Committee—Louis Schulte, Chairman; Mr. Grimm, Mr. Reiser, Mr. Danver, and Mr. Kornblum. The ladies of the League are organized as follows—Pres., Mrs. W. L. Sawhill; Sec., Miss Annie Bayers; Treas., Mrs. J. W. Baker. Business and social meetings alternate monthly, and are held on the last Wednesday of each month. All are welcome to the League, especially out-of-town visitors. The League will have open-house on April 29th—open to all.

Mr. Michael Kornblum was bereft, April 11th, of a loving and cherished mother, concerning which the following from the Pittsburgh *Leader* gives account:

MRS. ANNIE SHONGOOD KORNBLUM

Mrs. Annie Shongood Kornblum, wife of Joseph Kornblum, a well-known resident of Pittsburg, died at her home, 514 Neville street, at 2:20 o'clock April 11. Mrs. Kornbloom, who was well known as a leader in Jewish charitable work in Pittsburg, was born in Toronto, Can., 59 years ago. She was taken to New York when an infant, and made her home there until her marriage to Joseph Kornblum, 41 years ago, since which time she has made her home in this city.

Mrs. Kornblum was a member of the Tree of Life congregation; of the Sisterhood of Rodeph Shalom temple, and of the Washington street synagogue. She also was vice-president of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Jewish Home for the Aged and a member of the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies. She is survived by her husband, and by three daughters—Mrs. Charles S. Kaufman, of Chicago; Mrs. Edward N. Joseph, of the Shadyside apartments, this city; and Miss Tenie Kornblum, at home; and by four sons, I. R. Kornblum, of 600 Hampton avenue, Wilkinsburg; Michael Kornblum, of South Matilda street, East End, and M. J. C. Kornblum and Daniel Kornblum, at home; a sister, Mrs. Leon Berkowitz, of Boston, and two grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at Mrs. Kornblum's late residence on April 12th. Rev. A. M. Ashinsky officiated and the burial was at the Washington street burying grounds, at McKee's Rocks.

Mr. Kornblum has the sympathy of the deaf of Pittsburgh and other cities where he is well known.

The surprise party at the domicile of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bardes, April 14th, was an eye-opener for their son, George, gotten up and provisioned by his High School associates and friends. Mr. Bardes is quite popular in Wilkinsburg, and the High School folk are especially proud of him, as he is one of their most brilliant athletic stars, and so to show their appreciation, they gave him a dandy show-off as a reminder. It was a simon-pure surprise too. He was at his usual night work, and had to be tackled and carried off bodily, and given the time of his life.

Miss Myrtle Zelch is an active member of the Y. W. C. A. of Pittsburgh—not only an active member, but an acting member as well, for she takes part in most of their entertainments and benefit works, indoor sports and vacation campings. The Association had a big membership rally and banquet at the Soldiers' Memorial Hall recently. Miss Zelch took part in the splendid pageant at Carnegie Music Hall on that occasion. She thoroughly enjoys the association of her hearing fellow-members and wouldn't give it up for the world—not even for a mere man.

The P. S. A. D. Branch had a meeting April 8th, but as there was nothing but routine business transacted, there was nothing of a social nature to report. It was announced, however, that a moot court, with frills, would be pulled off at the May meeting. Tickets for same are now being disposed of, and there will be amusement aplenty, for these affairs always stir up the risibilities for the wit of the participants is always on edge. Come on and enjoy the fun. Won't you?

Miss Annie Bayers was a visitor at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Montgomery, of Donora, recently. She had a delightful time, as the Montgomerys are royal entertainers.

Mrs. C. S. Sawhill is slowly recovering from a recent serious illness, but has to exercise much patience and forbearance in the matter of diet for the present. Her eyes, too, give her much concern; still her friends have strong hopes of her complete recovery.

Mr. William Friend is home again from the hospital, where he underwent an operation on one of his eyes. It is pleasing to learn that it was completely successful, and he will be able to see as well as ever again. Hence happiness is in store for him.

We learn that Miss Myrtle Zelch, Miss Rose Carriher and Mr. Walter Bosworth, will be confined to full membership in the Fourth Ave Baptist Church, this week. There are prospects of others taking the same step in the near future.

On May 1st, Mr. W. L. Sawhill and family will make a change of residence, moving from Swissvale, where they have lived for a number of years, to Ivy street, Edgewood Park, where they will be prepared to entertain their friends as royally as in the past.

Miss Alice Teegarden is home to spend her Easter vacation, and momsy and daddy Tee are consequently happy.

G. M. T.

Rev. B. R. Allabough's Appointments.

(11825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

APRIL.

29—Pittsburgh, 8:00 P.M. (Farewell reception).
30—Edgewood Park, 9:00 A.M. (School for Deaf).
Pittsburgh, Church of the Ascension, East End, 11:00 A.M. (Confirmation).
Greensburg, 2:30 P.M. (Farewell Service).
Pittsburgh, 7:45 P.M. (Farewell Service).

LAY READERS

23—Canton, 2:30 P.M., by Mr. Durian.

The *last* service at Pittsburgh marks the Rev. B. R. Allabough's complete severance from the Diocese of Pittsburgh, where he has lived and worked among the deaf for nearly thirty years. The Rev. F. C. Smielau succeeds him.

MAY, 1916.

4—Tiffin, 7:30 P.M. (Confirmation.)
5—Kenton, 7:30 P.M.
6—Springfield, 7:30 P.M.
7—Columbus, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 7:30 P.M.
School for the Deaf, 2:30 P.M.
12—Marion, 7:45 P.M.
13—Anderson, 7:30 P.M.
14—Indianapolis, 10:45 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 7:30 P.M.
Terre Haute, 3:00 P.M.
15—School for the Deaf, Indianapolis, 7:50 A.M.
Richmond, 7:45 P.M

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday 3 p.m.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 p.m.
Holy Communion, April 30th.

APRIL

30—St. John's Church, Stamford, 9:30 a.m. Holy Communion,
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 a.m.
St. George's Church, Newburgh, 3:30 p.m.
St. Paul's Church, Paterson, 8 p.m.

GREENSBURG, PA.

Joshua Finley, who has for several months been working in and about Greensburg, recently left for Ambridge, where he accepted a position with a cooperage company. He has made friends during his stay here. Through these columns we take occasion to wish you, Joshua, lots of success in your new vocation.

Mrs. Lincoln J. McManing, of New Brighton, has been very ill at the home of her parents in Jeannette for several weeks, but has sufficiently recovered her usual health. Her "hubby" is boarding with his sister at New Brighton, where he is still busy at work. It is said that he will be at Jeannette about the latter part of this month to cheer her in her lonesomeness.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. V. Long are for the present comfortabl settled in a cosy home at Youngwood. They are thinking of celebrating their silver wedding anniversary next July, by inviting a number of their friends and relatives.

Saturday night, April 8th, being soggy and miserable, a company of silent people gathered at the home of Mrs. F. S. Hogenmiller, in Belmont, one of Greensburg's beautiful suburbs, to give her a pleasant surprise party, the occasion being her birthday anniversary. Mrs. Hogenmiller was surprised beyond measure, but soon recovered her surprise by making her friends feel perfectly at home. Various games were freely indulged in, and a delightful time was had by those present. At half past ten o'clock an elegant collation was served to the invited guests, after which they dispersed for their respective homes, wishing their estimable host many bright and happy returns of her natal day. Among those who attended the surprise party were Mr. and Mrs. G. Pool and daughter, Miss Dorothy, of Hunker; Mrs. Julia Collins, of Youngwood; Mrs. Lincoln J. McManing, of New Brighton; Miss Annie Stern, of Latrobe; Messrs. Lawrence Diamond, of Jeannette; Charles Schiffhäuer, of Uniontown; Will McK. Stewart, of Connellsville; John Smith, of Mt. Pleasant, and "Rex."

General disappointment was expressed on every hand when Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bardes, of Edgewood, could not attend the party, as the former was compelled to go to the meeting of the P. S. A. D., in Pittsbugh, on Saturday evening, the 8th. It is well-known that he has always shown his loyalty toward the Society, besides being greatly interested in the needs of the Home for Infirm and Aged Deaf people.

Mrs. James G. Pool deserves credit for the successful manner in which she planned and carried out the affair. No wonder, her jolly "hubby" truly was proud of her in consequence. He sneered at us because he's going to join a syndicate in the gas business and about his farm. He said that he would receive an annual income out of the gas business after he has retired from farm life. Well, we doff our hat to you, Jimmie.

It is whispered that Lawrence Diamond will be plunged into the state of matrimony between June and August. It is withal said that that his prospective bride, of Cleveland, O., is an excellent housekeeper. We, as a class, intend to make arrangements for a rousing serenade to be given when Mr. Diamond and bride come to Jeannette from a honeymoon trip.

The Rev. B. R. Allabough will hold his farewell service at Christ Church here on Sunday afternoon, April 30th. It is earnestly hoped that all deaf residing in Greensburg and nearby places will be able to attend this interesting service.

REX.

Lutheran Mission

Divine services are held every Sunday, in New York City, at 3 P.M., in St. Luke's Church, on 42d Street, between Times Square and Eighth Avenue.

In Brooklyn, every Sunday at 7:30 P.M., in the Parish House of St. Mark's Church, Jefferson Street and Bushwick Avenue, near Myrtle Avenue and Broadway Station.

ARTHUR BOLL, *Pastor.*

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, APRIL 27, 1916.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race"

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE Report of the Proceedings of the Eleventh (Special) Convention of the National Association of the Deaf, held in San Francisco during July, 1915, has just reached the JOURNAL office.

It is very well gotten up, neatly printed, and covers nearly two hundred pages, counting the half-tone embellishments.

There are some points in the transactions recorded that are fair quarry for critical assault. Later on, if we deem it to be for the best interests of the deaf, we shall bring them forward. Where they hurt no one, and shatter no principle, they will be passed by.

One point that must impress the careful reader is the immense amount of work done by President Howard and Secretary Roberts.

The book is good reading, and shows that among the deaf there are many clear-visioned men who think deeply and reason logically, and are strong on the altruistic principles advocated by that pre-eminent authority on the education of the deaf, Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet.

A son of Mr. Nelson, Head Master of the School for the Deaf at Manchester, England, was recently killed on the firing line in France. He was a first lieutenant, and for special bravery and coolness in directing his men while under fire and repulsing a force of the enemy several times larger than his own, was recommended for the Military Cross. Death intervened before it could be presented. He was little over nineteen years of age. His father is known to many of the teaching profession in this country. May his grief for his son be robbed of some of its poignancy by the pride felt for his brave life and noble death.

A War Widow.

[Translated from *La Gazette des Sourds Muets*, Paris, France.]

Not only are the deaf mothers offering their sons to France, but the deaf women are giving their husbands.

This is the case with Mme. Bompaire (*nee* Marcelle Oedekoven), a former pupil of the deaf at Asnieres, a young and beautiful girl, well instructed and highly successful in the art of oral expression. She had been engaged for seven years to the brother of one of her schoolmates. The young man had been at the front since August, 1914, when he received a leave of absence during August, 1915. He profited by the circumstance and was married, thanks to the facilities accorded by the new law. Then the husband returned to the front. A short time later, on the 27th of September, he died a gallant death at Sommepy.

Mme. Bompaire made this statement: "I am suffering greatly because of the loss of my husband, but I am proud that he gave his life for his country."

The Glorious Death of Lucien Blanvillain.

[Translated from *La Gazette des Sourds-Muets*, Paris, France.]

We have already printed a notice of the death of the first deaf French soldier, Lucien Blanvillain, as having been killed while fulfilling his duties as a lookout from the limb of a tree.

At least this much of an account we were able to gather from a former friend of the deceased.

But, Mr. Payeur, the teacher of Lucien Blanvillain, once more recounts the deed for the *Revue Generale*.

His death was even more heroic.

It was *in making an onslaught* on the enemy (the Battle of Vimy, near Givenchy, October 30, 1915), that he was shot full in the breast.

Lucien Blanvillain fell, *face to the enemy, charging against them*, a true son of France.

His memory will be still more gloriously cherished by his brethren.

M. Rene Bans, a former pupil at Paris, is a trustee of documents in a little village of Marne. He wished to become an aviator, and offered himself to the military authorities, but was rejected on account of his deafness.—*La Gazette des Sourds-Muets.*

A former pupil of the Paris Institution, named M. Naudin, beat a great field of hearing competitors in a roller-skating contest at l'Elysee Montmartre. There was great surprise when it was learned that he was a deaf-mute.—*La Gazette des Sourds-Muets.*

Alice S. Hammond

Alice S. Hammond, one of the brightest deaf on the Pacific Coast, died at her home in Tacoma, Wash., April 8th, 1916, aged twenty-three years. She suffered a nervous break down, being ill only ten days.

The news of her death was received by the deaf of Puget Sound country with incredulity, none being aware that she was ill. When the real truth dawned upon them, there was feeling that one of the best of us was gone. A large delegation of deaf from Seattle attended the funeral, which was held Tuesday, April 11th. The front of the Chapel was a mass of flowers. The bearers at the funeral were Messrs. Foster, Miller, and Bertram, of Tacoma, and Hanson, Sackville-West and Root, of Seattle.

Miss Hammond graduated from our State school at Vancouver, then entered Gallaudet College, which she finished at the age of nineteen. Since returning from Washington, D. C., most of her time was spent at home. She organized the ladies of Tacoma into a Thursday Club, which met monthly. She was a member of the N. A. D., the State association of the deaf, and the Puget Sound Association of the Deaf.

Alice was especially fond of out-of-door sports, golf being a favorite; a horseback ride was to her liking; while a plunge in the water of Puget Sound, even in the cool autumn days, was relished; as to canoeing, and indoor sports, Alice was always there.

She was a writer of much ability. Many of her contributions have been in the deaf press, but as she usually used another name in writing, her worth in that line is little known.

Alice, with her gay laughter and desire to make everyone happy, is gone, and none in their hearts have aught against her.

SEATTLE, WASH., April 19, 1916.
W. S. ROOT.

Notice to Cleveland and Akron!

It is with great regret that the undersigned has to cancel the services at Cleveland and Akron, Ohio, for April 30th. Something unforeseen has happened to upset the Rev. Mr. Smielau's plans.

B. R. ALLABOUGH.

Diocese of Connecticut.

REV. G. H. HEFFLON, Minister.

SPRING, 1916.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays of the month, at 3 P.M.
Waterbury—St. John's Church Parish House, third Sundays of the month, at 7 P.M.
New Haven—Trinity Parish House, Temple Street, second Sundays of the month, at 11 A.M.
Bridgeport—St. John's Church, Park Avenue, second Sundays, at 3 P.M.
Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass. by appointment.
Address: Y. M. C. A. Hartford, Ct.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer, of Philadelphia, a member of the class of 1886, was a week end visitor at Gallaudet College recently. The reverend gentleman made himself thoroughly at home amid the haunts of his youth. During his short stay, he made many friends among the undergraduates, proving himself a man of great intellectual power, and of sincerity and purposefulness. In addition, he impressed the writer as a delightful conversationalist, able to more than hold his own with the younger generation.

The Rev. Mr. Dantzer conducted a very beautiful chapel service on the afternoon of Palm Sunday, April 16th. The service was opened with the Lord's Prayer, in which all joined. This was followed by an individual prayer by the Rev. Mr. Dantzer, after which the Philadelphia pastor delivered a sermon, which, for beauty and force, was one of the best the writer has ever had the good fortune to witness. The subject of this sermon was "Prayer," which Rev. Mr. Dantzer discussed in such a masterly manner that he held the interest of the audience throughout the time he was speaking. The beauty and power of his utterances produced deep feeling and deep thinking in all of us. It is the consensus of opinion among the undergraduates that this sermon was one of the best ever delivered from the chapel rostrum. We like such sermons. Come again, Mr. Dantzer!

Thursday, April 20th, marked the commencement of the Easter vacation, which will continue through the ensuing Wednesday. This brief breathing-spell will come as a pleasing respite to a college full of young people, who have patiently, though at times not *too* patiently, endured the arduous tasks of the winter term.

In the springtime of the year, and in the morning of life, few more pleasant things can happen than a vacation. It is the ideal time of the year and of life to enjoy in its utmost the beauties of nature, and to feel in its superlative degree the buoyancy of the atmosphere in the season when, as says the poet, "all nature smiles." It is the season when the earth awakes as from the dead, and each herb and flower sends forth streamers of green. From the South come the feathered exponents of song. From the West blew gentle breezes, warm and pleasant, and laden with the spirit of the season. From the East comes the Sun, which rises earlier, and sets later, growing warmer day by day.

To a college student, Spring brings all this, and more—it brings the desire to live in the open and to experience at first hand the delights of the yearly renaissance of nature. It was this feeling which inspired years ago the establishment of Camp Gallaudet. Is it strange that ever since, even before the last blasts of old winter have their little hour on the stage and gone their way, the undergraduates are pegging away at their tasks in a listless fashion, while before their eyes dances a picture of the rocky crags which tower above the Potomac at Great Falls?

This year's camp promises to be in every way a success. Owing to the late date at which Easter occurs, the spring vacation falls due at just the right time to best enjoy a week's frolic in the woods. Camp-leader Rockwell has been working diligently in perfecting his arrangements, and everything was ready for a lightning getaway on Wednesday afternoon.

With weather favorable, Friday of camp week is to be "Ladies' Day," upon which day the Co-Eds will have a little taste of the simple life, as well as of masculine cooking. In preparation for the latter, the camp cooks are now diligently perusing their cook-books.

PUBLIC MEETING OF THE KAPPA GAMMA FRATERNITY.

On the Fifteenth Day of the Sixth Moon, present year and era, at precisely seven and a half revolutions past the high noon hour—so said the invitation, the Kappa Gamma Brethren held their Third Annual Public Meeting in Chapel Hall. As the general public were invited, the affair was watched by a large audience, which was kept interested throughout by the excellent program provided.

The program abounded in excitement and humor, many of the numbers taking the audience completely by surprise. A great deal of originality and cleverness was displayed in the stage properties and in the costuming.

The readers of the JOURNAL will doubtless be profoundly surprised to learn that New York was destroyed by Zeppelins. Yes, sir-e-e-e, we saw old Gotham tottering on its last legs; bombarded from the air; pounded to flinders; ravaged by fire and sword; utterly wiped out. But it was a New York in miniature, made of cardboard with infinite labors by the ingenious Kappa Gamma Property-man, while the fire was of that famous "Red" variety which is in such great demand on Election night.

In "Camp Gallaudet," the next number on the program, the stage was converted into such a realistic copy of "Camp," that those who had enjoyed a week on the bluff of the Potomac, felt a touch of the old camp fever. In this piece, our venerable Dr. Hotchkiss carried his load of seventy years with such ease and buoyancy that many a stripling in the audience gazed with open-eyed envy. The introduction of a real tent, a ham hanging on an imaginary tree (which was later pilfered by some unknown person), and Rockwell's Indian motorcycle supplied the "local color" to this sketch.

In the "Misanthrope and the water carrier," A. Wenger rendered an admirable characterization of a penurious old fogy, having a bald pate and chin whiskers, which he was at infinite pains to keep from parting company with his face. Incidentally, in this piece appeared two lovely and bewitching young "ladies," who in every-day life go about clad in the less alluring, but, from the masculine standpoint, the far more versatile long jeans. The guilty persons are Rockwell, '16, and Newman, '19.

Other numbers on the program were:

Yankee Doodle—Mr. W. E Marshall, '04.

Paddy the Piper—Mr. G. O. Erickson, '03.

Black Art—The Man of Mystery.

The Marseillaise—Mr. Marshall, '17.

A Grain of Wheat:—

King	Mr. Stegemerten, '16
Courtier	Mr. Schmidt, '17
Guards	Mr. Classen, '16; Mr. Ferguson, '19
Wise Men	Mr. Keeley, '16; Mr. Osborne, '19; Mr. McInturff, '17; Mr. Marshall, '17
Old Men	Mr. Hughes, '13; Mr. C. Thompson, '16; Mr. Erickson, '03

The Literary Society's meeting for April 14th, resembled the average American home on the day of a "White" Sale, or a Suffrage Meeting—that is, in its utter lack of anything even faintly resembling a skirt. It appears that the Owls and Owlets were having some sort of confab in their secret eyrie—probably for discussing the great National issues, like the Fashions. At all events, they failed to grace the meeting with their presence. Perhaps that is why the attention was, according to critic Martin, a hundred percent better than at previous meetings. (But mind you, we vouch for the fact, not for the inference.)

The literary program, taken as a whole, was fair, each speaker showed that he was sincerely trying, which of itself deserves commendation, irrespective of the literary excellence. The speakers showed, perhaps, a lack of experience, but unquestionably not, as some asserted, lack of preparation.

Below is appended the program, which, as is noticeable, is minus the customary reading or lecture, due to inability to secure a suitable lecturer.

Following is the complete program:

Debate—"Resolved, That the Philippines should not be granted independence at the end of four years" Affirmative: Messrs. Pilliod, '19, and Billigimeier, P. C. Negative: Messrs. H. Smith, '19, and Stevens, P. C.

Dialogue—"Which is Better?" Messrs. Barnett and Mueske, P. C.

Declamation—Sir Marmakuke. Mr. Willman, '18.

Criticism—Mr. Martin, '16.

H. J. P.

Announcement.

Syracuse Division No. 48, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, will hold an entertainment, followed by the reception, on the Saturday evening of the 29th of April, at Ramion Hall, corner of Seymour and Oswego Streets, Syracuse, N. Y., Division No. 48 has begun a series of social activities that will be a credit to the division that never does things by halves, and this affair will prove that they are still alive when it comes to entertaining.

Robert Meyershofer, who presented several sensational shows at previous times, will give an exhibition of Charles Chaplin. The writer can hardly believe if any one ever can beat him in his style of Charles Chaplin.

Go and meet your old friends; they will be there. Help make this a reunion, as it were; it will do you good. Those who do not have an opportunity to meet each other at the different places will find this an evening of pleasure.

Do not forget the date.

R. E. CONLEY, *Chairman.*

SCHOOLBOY PITCHER STRIKES OUT TWENTY-ONE

VANCOUVER, WASH., April 18.—Louis Kotula, pitcher for the Washington State School for the Deaf, performed a notable feat in striking out twenty-one batsmen in a game with the team of the Benson Polytechnic School of Portland. His achievement is said to equal the world's record for strike outs in a nine-inning contest.—*N. Y. Evening Journal, Apr. 18.*

IOWA.

A farewell party was held on Saturday night, April 12th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Zorbaugh, in Council Bluffs. They recently sold their large and beautiful home and are to move on May 1st to Fairfield, Iowa, where they will be near some of their kindred. They are generally beloved by the deaf of Council Bluffs and Omaha. Both are of a devout Christian character, and during their long residence here, they have been consistent in showing "charity for all and malice towards none." Many of their old friends were present at this, the last of many pleasant gatherings at their home. The evening was spent in social converse, and after the serving of refreshments, Mr. and Mrs. Zorbaugh each made touching farewell speeches. Fitting responses to these were made by Dr. Long, Messrs. Holloway and Barrett, and Mrs. Comp for Omaha. These talks brought out some interesting reminiscences and bits of history. Mr. Zorbaugh, before his retirement fifteen years ago, was for thirty-seven years a teacher in the Iowa School for the Deaf. Their removal from among us will leave a place hard to fill, and their influence will long be felt in our silent community. The children of this couple are all doing well. The eldest son, Charles, is a Presbyterian minister at Cleveland, O. Miss Grace is General Secretary of the British-American Y. W. C. A., in Paris. Mrs. Bessie Walbridge lives in Chicago, and the youngest son, Frank, was lately appointed with another landscape artist to beautify the grounds of the Nebraska School for the Deaf with flowers, trees and shrubbery.

Mr. Andrew Weinberger and his wife came over from Omaha for the party above mentioned. This gentleman is an octogenarian, being eighty-three years old. One would naturally expect him to be "worn by the weight of years," but he looks like a man of sixty. He said he had lived in New York City, coming there from Germany. During the last twenty-nine years he has been employed by the same tailoring firm in Omaha, his specialty being fancy vests. The millions of stitches he has taken, however, have not ruined his eyesight, for the writer noted that he wore no glasses. Inquiry brought out the information that he only used spectacles for reading and sewing. Perhaps his tenacity in clinging to his trade (which is no longer necessary) is responsible for his longevity, as some old people, long before they have reached his age, relinquish all active work and pursuits.

The parlors of the Omaha School for the Deaf presented a cheerful and animated scene on the evening of March 17th, the occasion of the party given by Mrs. Ota Blankenship and Miss Stacia Kuta. Society, consisting of the Mid-West Branch, G. C. A. A., and a number of Omaha non-college people, turned out in full force. The day being St. Patrick's Day, there was considerable "wearin' o' the green." President Holloway, of the Mid-West Branch, made a few announcements, one of them relating to the annual banquet which is to come off on May 13th. Hand-painted tally cards showing a basket overflowing with shamrocks were then distributed (these being the work of some girl pupils), and couples paired off to "500." The usual good time was had at this game, and everyone seemed to have an appetite for the refreshments in which the hostesses were able to introduce the prevailing green, as the pineapple and orange salad was served on lettuce leaves. The prizes, boxes of chocolates, went to Mrs. F. W. Booth and Mr. E. L. Michaelson.

Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Long, and Miss Dorothy Long, entertained at Sunday dinner, on March 26th, at their home in Council Bluffs. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Z. B. Thompson and Miss Beth Thompson, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barrett and son, Paul. After dinner, all had a pleasant social afternoon.

The base ball enthusiasts at the Iowa school have only been able to get two games this season, on account of the bad weather this Spring. Two weeks ago they played "The Pilots," and won by a score of 40 to 0. Last Saturday the "Joe Smiths," one of the strongest teams in Council Bluffs, went out and were beaten, 4 to 3. Indications point to a good baseball season, and the I. S. D. boys are in hopes of getting a couple of games with the Omaha School.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Long, of Council Bluffs, on April 11th. He has been named Homer Robert, and little four-year-old Grace is delighted over the advent of the baby, as she has greatly missed her baby sister, who died two years ago.

Mr. Albert C. Powell, of Oklahoma City, Okla., a graduate of Gallaudet College, recently spent a few days in this city, and called on Messrs. Zorbaugh and Holloway. Mr. Holloway in the Iowa *Hawkeye* has the following to say of him:

"Mr. Powell is an Ohio man and a graduate of Gallaudet College of the famous class of '75, which consisted of Archibald, Balis, Myers, Park, Pick and Powell. They were all of the calibre of the famous 75-cent. French guns. Mr. Powell was famous for his oratory, declamatory ability and pugilistic inclination. At the Ruthford service Sunday, he signed 'Nearer May God to Thee,' in a way few or any of us had ever seen.

"It was indeed a pleasure to meet one of the Old Boys like Powell."

* * *

An Omaha friend kindly sent me the following interesting Nebraska items:

The Home Circle Club is a recently organized club composed of Omaha and Council Bluffs non-college deaf. They have social and literary meetings at the homes of the members. March 25th Dr. J. S. Long gave a reading of "The Taming of the Shrew" for them, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John O'Brion, 1504 South 26th Street, Omaha, which was greatly enjoyed by the large crowd present. Refreshments were served, as is done at all their meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hurt, who landed in Tribune, Kan., after a successful automobile trip in spite of the rain-soaked roads last summer, are still there, although it was originally their intention to go on to Myton, Utah, after a visit with Mr. Hurt's folks in Tribune. The declining health of Mr. Hurt's mother is the cause of their decision to remain there.

About twenty deaf people met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Toner on the evening of March 29th, and organized a Bible Class, which will be known as the "Ephphatha Bible Class of Omaha."

The Basket Ball team of the Nebraska School competed (in March) in the State University Basketball Tournament at Lincoln, and lost in a closely contested game. Their defeat put them out of further competition.

Rev. J. M. Koehler was the guest of the Nebraska School several days late in March.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rothert entertained some hearing friends from the Iowa and Nebraska Schools on April 7th. Isn't this a good idea to get people of both schools together socially once in a while?

Master Waldo Rothert had been ailing for some time, and finally became so weakened that it was advisable to take him to a hospital so he could have medicated baths. At this writing he is at home, happy and as full of mischief as ever.

Supt. F. W. Booth took several days off to visit his brother at Anamosa, Iowa. He returned greatly refreshed by his little vacation.

A miscellaneous shower will be given Miss Hattie Kindred, of Florence, Neb., on April 22d. Her engagement to Mr. Harold Lee, of Council Bluffs, will then be announced, the marriage to take place May 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Zorbaugh, accompanied by Miss Duff, were pleasant callers at the Nebraska School. They were more than pleased to meet the Misses Wyckoff—teachers here—whose father used to be Principal of the Iowa School.

Mrs. Richard Bingham had a surprise party for her husband, on April 14th, to which his former class and schoolmates were invited. Dick was very much surprised to be sure. The evening was spent in playing "Five Hundred," and delicious refreshments were served.

Mr. C. H. Eldridge, a former teacher at the N. S. D., now of the Kansas School, was back on his old stamping ground at the invitation of the Philomethean Literary Society, to lecture, Saturday night, April 15th. Most of the members were former pupils of his. He took for his discourse the story of Jean Valjean, from Les Miserables. Many of the alumni and ex-pupils from town were in attendance. All enjoyed the story immensely.

Mr. E. S. Waring recently had an experience with an impostor which is described in the following clipping from a Grinnell, Iowa paper:—

On Tuesday of this week a well-dressed, good-looking and well-educated young lady presented herself to Miss Palmer at the Social Service League office, asking for a permit to sell notions from house to house, claiming to be a deaf-mute. While she was engaged in a "paper" conversation there, E. S. Waring came in. Mr. Waring is a deaf-mute, and thinking he could better understand her case, she was turned over to him. Mr. Waring, after a careful consideration of her case, decided that she was an impostor. Miss Palmer was convinced that this was true, and she was refused a permit, and after consultation with Warder Stoaks, president of the Commercial Club, Miss Palmer asked her to leave town, which invitation she accepted with grace and alacrity.

Mr. Waring handed in the following statement: "It is a lamentable fact that impostors, as deaf and dumb, blind or otherwise physically afflicted, have been increasing at an alarming rate. The National Association of the Deaf has taken strenuous measures to eliminate the evil, realizing the great harm such mendicants do to genuine deaf persons. The association has sent out circulars to mayors and newspaper publishers, eagerly hoping that they will heartily co-operate with them in their effort to bring such impostors to justice. I was appointed by the association to look after such matters for the State of Iowa, and within a few short years I have had about ten cases. Of the ten cases, two were genuine deaf-mutes, one was a young man who had never attended a school for the deaf, but lost his power of speech by a cyclone at Omaha in 1913, and the rest were deaf mute impostors. The increase in the number of such impostors is due to the fact that some pitying justices have let them loose without sufficient investigation, and that some gangs of impostors have a strong organization which teaches them the art of robbing the credulous people of their hard-earned money under false pretexts."

Mr. Waring explains that one thing which convinced him that the girl was an impostor was the ease with which she wrote correct English, coupled with the fact that she evidently did not know that the educated deaf-mutes are waging a strenuous campaign against the use of cards with such words, "I am a deaf-mute," which simply excites public sympathy and creates the idea that deaf-mutes are beggars, and does harm to honest and hard-working deaf-mutes. The girl became very angry when he questioned her, and Mr. Waring says she shook her fist at him, but she was denied the privilege of breaking into a torrent of abuse, which he feels she was perfectly able to express vocally.

LOS ANGELES.

The first golden wedding anniversary on record among California deaf-mutes was celebrated last night by Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah P. Leinger at 833 Birch Street, where the couple resides with a daughter, Mrs. John Sisson. Mr. Leinger is 80 years old and his wife 71 years of age.

The local Frats gave an entertainment Saturday evening, March 18th, in honor of St. Patrick's Day, at 750 South Grand Avenue. The hall on the fourth floor was draped with greens in all directions. Shortly after 6 P.M. the show began. It consisted of a potato game, and it proved a novelty.

The first game started for ladies, standing four in line, was gathering up the potatoes on their row and putting them in a hat, held at the other end by gents. Mrs. Bert Ellis won.

The above game was played by men. A hearing man won.

The third game consisted of five young ladies, Misses King, Tong, Duffy, Miller and Vandergrift playing the same game. Miss Tong won.

Several other games were played by ladies and gents, but we lost track of them.

Twelve young ladies played a game of carrying potatoes on a pin. Mrs. Nolen won.

Same game was played by young men. Mr. Samuelson won.

A blind-folded game of knocking the potatoes. Won by a hearing girl.

Same game as above, won by Mr. Howvichorst.

Fred Satow, a former Fanwood student, departs for New York City this month, to be gone for a good while. He lived in Los Angeles five years and failed to get steady employment

Mrs. Emery departs this month for her home in Benton Harbor, Mich., after spending the winter months here with us.

Recently the Club Amapola had a debate at their hall, on the question: "Resolved, That the United States should be for preparedness?" On the affirmative side were Mrs. E. M. Price and Frank Burston. The negative side was upheld by Miss Ella Roy and Mr. Cool. The judges, Messrs. Fisk, Samuelson and Mrs. Tilley, decided in favor of the negative side.

Mrs. Thompson and Miss Vandergrift, who both stayed all winter in Los Angeles, left for their homes in St. Paul, Minn.

Recently Edward Llewellyn, of Lancaster, Cal., met with a severe accident, in being struck by a motorcycle, running at high speed. He was confined to bed a number of days, being badly hurt about his face and one leg. The motorcyclist was fined ten dollars for his carelessness.

Friends of Mr. Isom Haworth will rejoice to know that he is improving gradually from the result of an operation that he underwent recently at a hospital.

J. H. MAY.

Rev. Franklin C. Smielau's Appointments.

APRIL

29—Pittsburgh.
30—Cleveland, 10:45 a.m., Holy Communion, and 3 p.m.
Akron, 7:20 p.m.

Mr. Smielau will hold his farewell services at Rochester and Buffalo on Easter Sunday.

Cornelius Delory, of Troy, died in the Samaritan Hospital in that city, on March 19th, at the age of fifty-seven. He leaves a wife and four children. Mrs. Delory was formerly Eva Demers of the Rome school.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Glowering skies and a raw east wind ushered in Easter Day. Mercifully the rain held off and the sun made a brave effort to pierce the veil of storm clouds. Members of the Mission stations served by the clergy of St. Ann's Church began arriving at the church as early as noon, making themselves comfortable in the Guild House till it was time for the afternoon service. At three o'clock every pew was filled, and late arrivals had to be accommodated in the assembly room annex. The service began with the processional hymn, "Hail to the Lord's Anointed," from the pulpit, signed by Miss Alice E. Judge, while crucifer, choir and clergy marched in from the Assembly Room. It was a pleasing innovation, and allowed ample time for the rendition of the processional, something that it has been difficult to do in the past. The service of the Holy Communion followed, Rev. Dr. Chamberlain and Rev. Mr. Keiser officiating. The sermon preached by Dr. Chamberlain was on the Easter theme, from the text "I know that my Reedemer liveth"—Job 19 : 25. It was an interesting discourse and held the close attention of the congregation. The hymns by the choir were in keeping with the day—"Angels Roll the Rock Away," the Communion hymn, "According to Thy Gracious Word;" and, for the recessional, "Jesus, Our Risen King," all rendered with much grace and feeling.

The floral decorations of palms and lilies were simple and beautiful. The Altar Chapter of the Woman's Parish Aid Society has in recent years attended to the preparation of the altar and arrangement of the decorations on the great feast days.

A large number of visitors from out-of-town were present. At the conclusion of the service the congregation filled the Guild House, and remained nearly two hours exchanging greetings and renewing acquaintances.

Although Shakespeare holds the stage these current days in the comments and discussions of literary folk, the Allied Societies committee, all the way through from Grand Chairman Frankenheim, Treasurer Hodgson, Secretary O'Brien, Delegate Hitchcock, of the Frats; Delegate W. W. Thomas, of St Ann's; Clark House Haberstroh, Elect Surds Nuboer, Union League Gass, and Xavier Allied Knopp, say that the May 13th Vaudeville at the Central Opera House is going to be some class. The stars will scintillate at "Big Time" prices for entertaining, and the show will pe well worth the price at which tickets are retailing.

Here's where the Committee enter the coaching lines for the deaf—locally and interurbanly—to tip the older members of their families to come along and enjoy the stage show and the music. Talking about the Central Opera House. A mighty swell place. With ample seating capacity, generous acoustic effects, and a dressing up in the way of scenery on and off stage pleasing to the æsthetic as well as the more sedate seekers after what's what in decorations.

Later on we'll tip you as to the who's who in social circles that will be there. The committee are acquainted with the fact, Central Opera House was the scene of possibly the grandest function ever given under silent auspices. Some latter day young folk will tell you of the time the Peet Fund was given a boom. It's the De l'Epee Fund to-day. With the former honors rested easy with a committee composed of Messrs. O'Brien, Treasurer Hodgson, and Dr. T. F. Fox. The show was a pantomime, in which Jimmy Donohue was the clown, W. G. Jones the pantaloon, and it was a "Go" from rise of curtain. The brilliant assemblage was one long to be remembered.

The report circulated some time ago that Jacob Kesselman was dead, has proved to be erroneous. He is now among his old associates in the downtown districts.

Mr. W. W. Thomas has so far recovered from the recent surgical operation, that he is now at his home in Yonkers, rapidly getting back his strength.

Mrs. Lashbrook, teacher of printing at the School for the Deaf at Rome, N. Y., is in this city for a stay of a week or ten days.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Maginnis, of Sound Beach, Ct., on the 6th of April.

Mrs. M. W. Loew spent a few days in Easton, Pa., last week.

Mrs. Elam Will, of Easton, Pa., was recently operated upon for eye trouble and is said to be doing well.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

April 22, 1916.—Leslie Orien came up from his home in Clinton County this week, and is renewing acquaintances with friends and visiting haunts of his school days. He has had no trouble recognizing friends by touch of hand or some position on the arm or face. He is much stouter too, and still wears the happy countenance that has been his wont.

Superintendent Jones went down to the Kentucky School the first of the week, to attend the Efficiency Committee meeting of the American Instructors of the Deaf. He returned yesterday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. Patterson left for Cincinnati yesterday afternoon, where the former lectured to the deaf in the evening and Sunday afternoon is to give a religious talk in the Wesley Chapel of the Methodist Episcopal Church, on Fifth Street, between Sycamore and Broadway.

Clarence Stremmel, of Cincinnati, was visiting the school Wednesday, stopping on his way to Portsmouth, O., where he was to be employed in a glass factory.

At last we have the date for the Fifteenth Reunion of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association. It will be interesting to Ohioans. And also note that it will cost more than previous affairs of the same kind. We hope, however, this will cut no figure in the attendance, and that it will outdo all previous meetings of the Association:

"The Executive Committee announces that permission has been granted for the holding of the Tri-ennial Reunion of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association at the School for the Deaf, Columbus, September 1, 2, 3, 1916.

"As three years ago, the Executive Committee will have to provide the meals, as the Institution provides only the house. Owing to the high cost of foodstuffs, the price of the three days' entertainment will be three dollars.

"The house is to be open to all comers on the afternoon of August 31st, and closed on the morning of September 4th.

"Fuller prticulars, with programme, will be announced later.

"C. W. CHARLES,
"Cor. Sec'y."

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Shepherd, who have made their home in Dayton for a number of years, will become residents of Cincinnati at the end of this month, as Mr. Shepherd has been offered a better and more remunerative position there than he had in Dayton.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. McGregor came home Saturday afternoon, and remained until Tuesday evening. She is head of the Sociological department of Corning, N. Y, which keeps her busy, and hence her visit had to be brief.

This morning's mail at the school was unusually heavy, many of the pupils being remembered by the home folks with Easter cards and packages containing Easter goodies.

At the business meeting and social of the deaf worshippers of Trinity Church, Mr. Charles gave the report of the doings for the year since May 1st last year, showing there had been forty-four services by him and others in the church, and eleven by lay-readers and himself in Cincinnati, Dayton, Portsmouth and Springfield. The disbursements for the year were $59.84. Mr. Charles was again chosen Chairman of the Mission. The other officers elected are Mrs. Annie Callison, Secretary; Mr. Wm. H. Zorn, Treasurer; Misses Dillion and McBee, and Mr. Robbins, are to act as Social Committee for the year. Following the business meeting the remainder of the evening was spent socially with the serving of refreshments.

Mr. Wm. H. Zorn is down for a reading at Dayton, O, on the evening of May 20th, at A. I. U. Hall. An admission of 25 cents will be charged.

The engagement of Miss Orpha Tong, of Los Angeles, Cal., to Mr. John D. Thomas, of Seattle, Wash., is announced. Miss Tong was educated in the Ohio School, and has resided in California a number of years. The engagement is an outcome from the N. A. D. meeting last summer in San Francisco.

In connection with the reunion, as has been customary, an exposition will be held, and it is hoped members will take an interest in it, and make a good showing. It would be well for the farmer members to get busy now, and see what they can do in the agricultural line. Then those who are engaged in the poultry business can also help by showing some results of their work. They might even outdo Superintendent Jones' fine stock of Rhode Island reds. The ladies, of course, will vie with each other in needle and handiwork. Mrs. Annie Callison is Chairman of the Committee. The other members are Mrs. E. Ross, Miss Eva Berger, Mr. L. J. Bacheberle, and Mrs. Wm. H. Zorn.

A. B. G.

OKLAHOMA.

The timid violets in the grass
Low droop beneath the rain,
But April showers will quickly pass;
The sun looks down again,
His face is full of quiet mirth,
He nods in friendly style,
And jokes with dear old Mother Earth
Till e'en the violets smile.
—Hubert J. Dance.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hendricks and son, Riley, of Wakita, motored to Enid, two weeks ago, to spend from Sunday till Monday with the latter's brother and family.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Geo. Lainson, of Helena, were visitors in Enid recently.

Mrs. J. C. Carmack and baby, of Sulphur, have returned home, after being away for two weeks, visiting with her sister in Fort Worth, Tex.

Elmer Gordon is the name of a young fellow that came to the home of his Grandmother Wilson, in Waukomis, on March 20th last, to gladden the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Gordon. His mother was formerly Miss Nora Wilson. The Gordons will soon return to Oklahoma City to reside.

Joe Exendine, of Anadarko, has gone to old Mexico, not to capture Villa, alive or dead, but to keep his father's ranch from being trespassed. His brother has been there for some time. Joe can talk with Mexicans in signs and write the Spanish language, and will experience no difficulty in making a living in that devastated country.—*The Deaf Oklahoman.*

Fred Ryan, who has been in Anadarko the past two months, working in a printing office, has returned to Frederick, and is renting a farm. Guess he finds out-of-doors work is better than working in a printing office.

Mr. and Mrs. L George Lainson, of Helena, had for their guests, Mr and Mrs. A. G. Hendricks and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stover and sons, all of Wakita, at their home all day Sunday, the 2d. The visitors made the trip in the Hendricks car, covering the distance of thirty-five miles each way in two hours They had a beautiful panoramic view of the country during the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Dixon, of Wakita, spent two days with their son, Noah, and the latter's brother and family, in Enid recently.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Hayes, of Sulphur, entertained their friends to a St. Patrick's Day party at their home. Shamrocks were used in the decorations and everybody present had a sprig or a bow of green. Irish stories were told by every one present, and the games—they were Irish too. The ice cream was green, though its taste was right. All had an enjoyable time, but were sorry to break up the evening's entertainment when the the clock struck the midnight hour, although nobody heard the strike.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Lackey, of El Reno, have moved and are keeping house three blocks from the latter's parents. Mr. Lackey now has good, steady work.

Mr. Oscar Ogburn is working as a drayman in Chandler, and is doing well.

Mrs Nora Kloster, of El Reno, has been sick for some time, but is better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ogburn, of Glencoe, have moved and are renting another farm. Mrs. Ogburn has raised a good many chickens this spring.

April 15, 1916

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Weekday social and literary meetings on first and third Fridays, at 8 P.M.
Other services and meetings by special appointment.
The deaf cordially invited.
Minister's address: 2606 Virginia Avenue.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, *Pastor*, 949 W. Franklin Street.
Rev. J. A. Branflick *Assistant*, 1002 W. Franklin Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Ephpheta Mission for the Deaf.

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House
523 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb,
Missionary-in-charge.
Mr. Thomas Marsden, *Lay-Reader.*

SERVICES:

Evening Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, 3.00 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon last Sunday in each month, 11 A.M
Bible Class every Sunday, 2 P.M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.

ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

St. Louis Briefs.

Richard Phillips, Secretary of the Indianapolis Division N. F. S. D., and his bride, included St. Louis in their recent honeymoon itinerary.

Mr. Dahms is a student at a local Lutheran Seminary, preparing for the deaf-mute mission field. He signs fairly well, and has a deaf brother who attends the Minnesota School.

Arbor Day was duly observed at Gallaudet School, where an ivy was planted with fitting ceremonies—there being no more space available for trees in the school yard.

The following notice is out: The Thirty-seventh Anniversary Entertainment and Hop given under the auspices of the Gallaudet School for the Deaf, will be held at Strassberger Hall, South Grand and Shenandoah Avenues, on Saturday evening, April 29th, 1916, eight to twelve o'clock. Fine music, tableau and drills by pupils, dancing. Adults, 25 cents; children, 15 cents.

The Shakespeare ter-centenary will be duly observed at St. Thomas Mission on Easter Sunday—the 300th anniversary of the death of the world's greatest poet and dramatist. A reading of Shakespeare's Henry VIII will be a feature of the Gallaudet Union program on the evening of April 30th, at 1210 Locust Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Max J. Kestner, late of New Orleans, are in St. Louis, where they expect to make their future home. Both are very desirable acquisitions to the silent community. Mr. Kestner is no stranger in St. Louis, as he resided here a few years when a little boy. He also attended the State School at Fulton for a time, and since coming to St. Louis, has been meeting quite a number of former schoolmates. Mr. Kestner is a graduate of the Colorado School and of Gallaudet College. Mrs. Kestner is a graduate of the Louisiana School. Mr. Kestner is a prominent Frat, and represented the New Orleans Division at the Omaha Convention.

The Rt. Rev'd, F. F. Johnson, D.D., Co-Adjutor Bishop of Missouri, administered the Apostolic rite of Confirmation and preached at St. Thomas Mission on the afternoon of Palm Sunday. The Bishop's sermon was interpreted by Miss Pearl Herdman, of the Gallaudet School faculty. Those confirmed were: Mrs. Gussie Behr, Miss Jennie Rose Stocksick, and Messrs. Henry Eckerich, Raymond Hambecker and David Dewey Aut. This was the Bishop's second visitation during the present canonical year, making a total of ten confirmations for the year at St. Thomas. The Bishop's sermon was very good—so was the manner in which it was interpreted. There was a large attendance at the service, including quite a few hearing people. Among them was Mrs. Johnson, wife of the Bishop.

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf held every Friday evening, at 8:45 P.M., at the Temple Emanu-El, 43d Street and Fifth Avenue. Doors open at 8 P.M.

Religious services of the Brooklyn Branch of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at 8:15 P.M., at Temple Shari Zedels, on Putman Avenue, between Reid and Stuyvesant Avenues, Brooklyn.

ALBERT J. AMATEAU,
Minister.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighth Street, between Penn Avenue and Duquesene Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, *Pastor.*
MRS. ROSE CHESNUT, *Mute-Interpreter.*

Sabbath School—2 to 3 P.M.
Sermon—3 to 4 P.M.
R P. Mute Endeavor Society—4:15 P.M.
Prayer Meeting—Every first Wednesday of every month.
Everybody Welcome.

Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, *General Missionary.*
2018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

GLENBROOK, CT.—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Morris, of 74 East Main street, entertained a number of guests at their home on their tenth wedding anniversary Saturday evening. There was a clatter of tinware though none heard it save an invited guest or two whose eardrums were working in perfect order, for presents appropriate to the anniversary were showered upon the hosts.

The three children of the host and hostess and former harbormaster, Charles H. Morris, father of the young man of the house, were participants in the good time. There were recitations given in the sign language in which all mutes are so proficient. Refreshments of a delicious character were served.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Morris were classmates at American School for the Deaf in Hartford. They were married in Greenfield, Mass., on April 18, 1906. Charles Dermody and Miss Jennie S. E. Willin acted as best man and bridesmaid at the wedding.

Those present:

Among those present were the following: Charles F. Dermody of Hartford, supervisor of the American School for the Deaf in that city; Mr. and Mrs. Clement Blakney and C. Royden of Milford, Miss Edith Marshall of Port Chester, N. Y.; Mrs. O. A. Beers of Stratfield, A. Stevenson of New Haven and the following from Bridgeport: Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Schindler, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Young, Timothy Kelly, Miss Stella Miller, Mrs. Julia Gasso, Mrs. Mildred Graden, Miss Lucy Nigry, Mrs. Marie Calibrasse, Gilbert Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hoffman, Harold Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Morris, Mortimer Seaman, Mrs. Bohn, Miss Georgia Morris, Francis L. Griffin and Miss Jennie L. E. Wallin.

Bathing.

Regular bathing is one of the greatest boons to good health, because bathing removes the dead particles of skin, dirt and sweat and fatty secretions. These things all interfere with the skin in throwing off impurities.

If a person is in good health the cold bath is one of the best tonics possible. Regularly followed it results in robustness, a fine complexion and a clear eye.

Many people, however, cannot stand the shock of cold baths, and these people will find that a warm bath, followed by a shower that gradually cools off the body, will be of benefit.

Warm baths are good if a person suffers from sleeplessness. After severe muscular exercise, warm baths are also good to relieve or prevent resulting soreness or stiffness! Care should be taken after a warm bath to keep from taking cold.

Only the very strong should take real hot baths, for they are weakening, causing a severe depression of the circulation. If used at all, the hot bath should be taken just before bedtime. It should not be taken immediately after eating.—*Rural Weekly.*

St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Heffion, Priest-in-Charge.
Edwin W. Frisbee and Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Readers.

APRIL, 1916.

30—Worcester, 3:15 p m.

Mr. Heffion will be in Boston April 20th to 30th, inclusive, Care of Trinity Church, Copley Sq., Boston.

Mr. Edwin W. Frisbee, *Lay Missionary,*
89 Playstead Road, West Medford, Mass.

Baptist Minister to the Deaf

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.

REV. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M.A.
Ordained Minister.

SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL.

The minister makes a specialty of Reading and Lectures for Social organizations. Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere in above States.
Address: Keedyville, Md.

Wonders of the Amazon.

Only the mariner can tell the place where the Amazon really has its mouth, because the opening it has made on the eastern coast of South America is so wide that it extends over 100 miles. A long distance before one comes to the mouth of the river, however, one is really sailing on the waters of the Amazon, because they force their way so far out into the ocean. They say that 300 miles out at sea, off the mouth of the Amazon, you can hoist a bucketful of fresh water out of the ocean from the deck of a ship, such is the quantity of its water that flows from that gigantic basin.

Long after you have entered the actual river, and have its banks to north and south of you, if you are in midstream, you will still be out of sight of land—such is the breadth of the vast channel. The river stretches far into the ocean, and far up the country. Take a map of South America, and look up a place called Iquitos. It lies four-fifths of the way across the continent from east to west. Yet from Iquitos there is a fortnightly service of ocean-going steamers to Europe which descend some 3000 miles of the river before they reach the sea. —*Chambers' Journal.*

How Some Noted Bachelors Escaped Marriage.

Probably no man of fame has gone to a bachelor's grave without one or more narrow escapes from Cupid's darts, however indifferently he may have professed to regard love.

Pitt always vowed that he had turned his back on the altar because he was "wedded to his country." Yet this cold-blooded statesman hovered more than once on the brink of matrimony, and was so infatuated with Miss W—, a Devonshire beauty, that on one occasion he drank to her health out of one of her dainty shoes.

Theodore Hook, though he died a celibate, had his share of love adventures, and it was only lack of courage at the last moment that once kept him from the altar. He had actually posted a letter of proposal when his heart failed him, and he recovered the missive just as it was starting on its fateful journey.

Washington Irving's heart was buried in the grave of the beautiful girl to whom he had given it, when consumption took her from him in her seventeenth year.

TWO GREAT PASSIONS.

"She died in the beauty of her youth," he wrote, "and in my memory she will ever be young and beautiful."

For fifty years he pillowed his head on her Bible and prayer book, and he died with her name on his lips.

The first moment Keats set eyes on Miss Fanny Brawne's beauty he was undone, and every later meeting plunged him deeper in her toils. When his broken health compelled him to leave England the pain of parting from her was "beyond everything horrible," and in the last hours he cried in his agony.

"I can not bear to die and leave her! Oh, God! God! God! Everything I have that reminds me of her goes through me like a spear!" How unworthy she was of such a passionate devotion was proved when, a few years after Keats' death, she wrote to a friend: "The kindest act would be to let him rest forever in the obscurity to which circumstances have condemned him."

Even Alexander Pope, with all his grotesque deformity, was as vulnerable as any amorous Adonis of his day. He lost his heart a dozen times to as many women—from Martha Blount, his boyhood's sweetheart, to Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, until that vixenish beauty once referred to him as that "baboon."

David Hume made one, and only one, offer of marriage, and resigned himself to a life of bachelordom, when it was rejected. Gibbon would have found happiness in Susanna Curchod, a childly and gifted Swiss girl, if his autocratic father had not frowned on the match.

And Buckie might have been a Benedict, had he thought wedded life possible on a paltry 3000 pounds a year.

NEWTON'S FATAL SLIP.

Charles Lamb resolutely turned his back on wedlock, even when he knew that Anna Simmons' heart and hand were his for the asking, because his sister, Mary, required his undivided care; and Horace Walpole's affection was distributed among so many fair women, from my Lady Ossory to the charming and talented Berry sisters, that he could never make up his mind to a definite choice.

Sir Newton's one romance came to a tragic termination, when in a moment of abstraction, while holding the hand of his lady love, he used one of her fingers as a pipe stopper.

Beau Brummel would probably never have ended his days in a pauper lunatic asylum had that perfumed dandy been less fastidious. Once, at least he was on the verge of marriage, when he unaccountably broke off the engagement.

"Why did you do it?" a friend questioned him later.

"Well, my dear fellow," was the answer, "what else could I do? I discovered that Lady Mary actually ate cabbage!"

New Year Resolutions.

Swear off the pompous air of pride,
Swear off the truthless art of posing;
Swear on opinions, big and wide,
And with the grim old year that's closing,
As bigots, let us cease to be
Held fast by self-idolatry.

Swear off the narrow thoughts that bind,
And holds us as the oxen's collar;
Swear off the littleness of mind,
The narrow worship of the dollar,
And come to see, as come we must,
That life is but a common trust.

Swear on more patience with the slow,
And more of kindly toleration
For those who may not chance to know
The wisdom of our higher station,
Believing that in every test
The weakest mortal does his best.

Swear off the haughty, scornful sneer,
The cynic habit of derision,
The thought that we are perfect here
And others lack such fine precision;
Swear on a creed that we can use,
And still respect another's views.

—Detroit Free Press.

Dickens' Advice to His Son.

Charles Dickens wrote the following letter to his youngest son on the occasion of his leaving home in September, 1868, to join his brother in Australia.

"I write this note to-day because your going away is much upon my mind, and because I want you to have parting words from me to think of now and then at quiet times. I need not tell you that I love you dearly and am very, very sorry in my heart to part with you. But this life is half made up of partings, and these pains must be bore. It is my comfort and most sincere conviction that you are to try life for which you are best fitted. I think its freedom and wildness more suited to you than any experiment in a study or office would have been; and without that training you could have followed no other suitable occupation. What you have always wanted until now has been a set, steady, constant purpose. I therefore exhort you to persevere in a thorough determination to do whatever you have to do as well as you can do it. I was not so old as you are now when I first had to win my food, and to do it out of this determination; I have never slackened in it since. Never take a mean advantage of anyone in any transaction, and never be hard upon people who are in your power. Try to do to others as you would have them to do to you, and do not be discouraged if they fail sometimes. It is much better for you that they should fail in obeying the greatest rule laid down by our Saviour than that you should. I put a New Testament among your books for the very same reason and with the same hopes that made me write an easy account of it for you when you were a little child. Because it is the best book that ever was or will be known in the world; and because it teaches you the best lessons by which any human creature, who tries to be truthful and faithful to duty, can possibly be guided. As your brothers have gone away, one by one, I have written such words as I am now writing to you, and have entreated them all to guide themselves by this Book, putting aside the interpretations and inventions of man. You will remember that you have never at home been harassed about religious observances or mere formalities. I have always been anxious not to weary my children with such things before they are old enough to form opinions respecting them. You will therefore understand the better that I now most solemnly impress upon you the truth and beauty of the Christian religion as it came from Christ himself, and the impossibility of your going far wrong if you humbly, but heartily, respect it. Only one thing more on this head. The more we are in earnest as to feeling it, the less we are disposed to hold forth about it. Never abandon the wholesome practice of saying your own private prayers night and morning I have never abandoned it myself, and I know the comfort of it. I hope you will always be able to say in after life that you had a kind father. You can not show your affection for him so well, or make him so happy, as by doing your duty."—*Oregon Outlook.*

What Is Yiddish?

Yiddish is the language spoken by a large proportion of the Jews, particularly those of eastern Europe. The name is from the German word, "judisch," meaning Jewish, and applies to the most commonly spoken dialect of the Jewish people. Up to the fourteenth century, the Jews in Germany used the German language with as much facility as the Germans themselves. Then large numbers of them migrated to Slavic lands in eastern Europe, and carried with them the German language as spoken in that day. Later the language spoken in Germany underwent many changes, owing to the development of a larger literature and other influences. When the Jews returned to Germany in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries they continued to speak a vernacular which was based on the Germans of the middle ages. Many of the newer words became intermingled with their language and a large number of Hebrew terms continued to be used so that a dialect that was characteristic, but largely German, was developed. This language—Yiddish—has been carried to all parts of the world in which the Jews of this class have established homes. It is spoken in practically all of the Ghettos of both Europe and America, and the literature of the language is extensive.—*Pathfinder.*

The "Sneeze-Wood Tree."

The "sneeze-wood tree" grows in South Africa, and takes its name from the fact that one cannot cut it without sneezing, as the fine dust has exactly the effect of snuff. Even planing the wood will sometimes cause sneezing. No insect, worm or barnacle, will touch it. It is very bitter to the taste, and its specific gravity is heavier than water. The color is light brown.

FANWOOD.

The school grounds are alive and bustling again with its daily routine drill in the morning, and baseball after school hours, after a week of desolation and calm repose. Those who spent the Easter holiday at home have returned, and brought back new supplies of baseballs, gloves and bats, and tales of the good times they had at home. The grounds swarm with the little kids romping all over, and playing over scenes they saw in the movies. The senior baseball team is hard at practice for its usual Saturday games—the rest gossip.

Matzoths and eggs are in evidence and many are seen munching on them with expressions of satisfaction. Cadet Chief Musician Stafford is dramatizing his hunting trips at home to a gasping crowd, and circulating sighs of envy and admiration. He is at it all day, and never seems tired of telling about his life on the farm. Say, John, do you know that summer and the June examinations are only a little more than a month distant? It is time for you to dig in and pore ovef your studies.

The Sunday afternoon dress review will be held, and the crowd at the fence will not be disappointed as they have been two previous Sundays.

The stated games between the Fanwood Senior and Junior Basketball teams and those corresponding, of the Lexington Avenue School were played off, and ended in defeat for both our teams. But these defeats were not disappointing nor disheartening, for we were out of practice, as we blew out basketball lights and baseball stepped into the limelight more than a month ago. We had just two days' practice prior to the games. What form we lacked was accuracy in shooting goals, and that will be looked after next season. The writer was not present at the games, and so is not able to give a description of the game and players. The score from reliable sources we learn was: Seniors, Lexington, 34; Fanwood, 30. Juniors, Lexington, 41; Fanwood, 21. Aw, forget it; we've got so much baseball on our minds now.

During the recess, a team was formed from the remnants after the exodus, and clashed with a strong team of their neighborhood. In two games played our boys lost, 4 to 3 and 12 to 5.

Many of the pupils were recipients in the form of chocolate rabbits, eggs and other good things, from friends and relatives. Editor Hodgson treated the remaining printers to the Circus. He took his grandson along, bringing the party up to five. The institution was left behind at 12:45, and a little after one the circus was reached, at Madison Square Garden. There was a large crowd at the doors waiting for their turn to purchase tickets.

All along the way from the 28th Street subway station to the garden were peanut venders shouting, "Fresh roasted peanuts 5 cents a bag. Here, buy a bag to feed the elephants in the circus." Very persistent in their efforts were these sellers. They gently but firmly assure you that it is your duty to buy a bag, or just one single peanut, if you don't like to eat them.

At the circus, what a crowd! The side show, which was occupied by the freaks and animals, was first explored. The Menagerie contained a hundred caged animals and an equal number of camels, elephants, and of the bison family. Feeding the elephants consumed a large portion of time and was well spent. At 2 o'clock seats were occupied, and we, three printers, were shown to seats in the second row of the first balcony on producing our tickets.

Ye readers cannot imagine what a time we had, unless ye have seen the circus yourselves. It was simply "great." The circus over, we got back home at half-past five, in time for supper. Of course everybody wanted us to tell them all about it, and so we had the whole population to ourselves for the evening.

Signs of spring—the lawn mowers are being cleaned and oiled, and the blades ground. Not a vestige of the several heavy snowfalls we had only a month or so ago, now remains. The trees are budding and the grass is assuming a fresh and verdant color, and the robin is back with the first tidings of awakening spring and at its pleasant task of spreading joy to all.

There was no service Sunday morning, Mr. Jones being out of town. Prof. Bjorlee held the afternoon service, with an illuminating talk on Jesus Christ and William Shakespeare. In his brief talk, he portrayed the life character of these two men, their object to mankind, one in religion and teaching the people how to worship God and live righteously, and the other, how to lead better lives, and lessons in morality and abuse of character.

Mr. Mason Peet Currier, a nephew of the Principal, with his wife, were guests at the Institution for three days. They motored from Boston.

BARON BEAN.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, *Pastor*, 3525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P.M.
Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.
Clerc Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.
Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.
Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls.
Address all mail to
BOX 96, FORT SMITH, ARK

Brooklyn Division, No. 23
N. F. S. D.

DON'T FORGET OUR ANNUAL
Picnic and Games
—AT—
ULMER PARK
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Saturday, September 2, 1916
Particulars later.

DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT
AND
COUNTRY STORE
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE
Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Ass'n
TO BE HELD AT THE
Guild Room of St. Ann's Church
511 West 148th Street
Saturday Eve., May 20, 1916
CURTAIN GOES UP AT 8 O'CLOCK SHARP
Admission (including refreshments) **35 cts**

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE
143 West 125th Street
LITTLE CONEY ISLAND
Saturday, May 27, 1916
FUN! FROLIC!
Refreshments Free
Ladies Welcome!
Gentlemen - - - 10 cents

FELIX A. SIMONSON, *Chairman*
OSMOND LOEW LAWRENCE WEINBERG

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This is a practical investment which *you can never regret.*

NO DISCRIMINATION AGAINST THE DEAF!

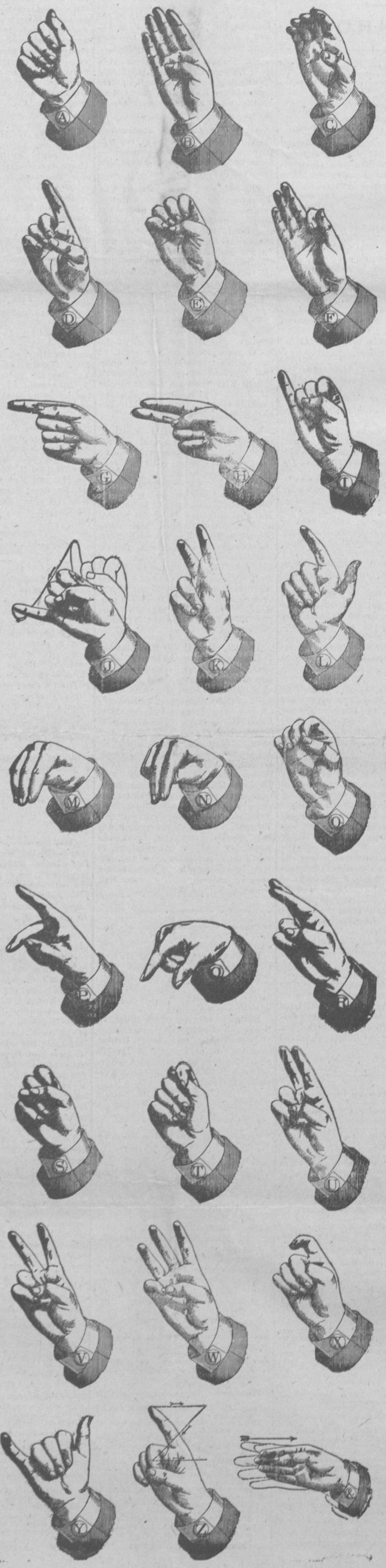
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